SERMON

Preached at

Market Harbozow

In the County of

LEICESTER,

On the 17th day of February, 1685.

Being the day

On which our Sovereign Lord

JAMES II.

Was there Proclaimed K I N G, &c.

By THOMAS HETRICKE,
Minister of Market Harborow.

LONDON:

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To the Right Honourable

JOHN Earl of Rutland.

Baron of Haddon, Lord Roos of Hamelake, Trusbut, and Belvoyr, and Lord Lieutenant of the County of Leicester.

My Lord ,

Men will take to be exquisitely wicked, what diligence they will tife to lerve the worst Masters in the worst of Causes; and as if the way to Hell was not broad and steep enough, with the sweat A 2 of

The Epifile Dedicatory.

of their Brows; loss of their Estate, Rest, and Ease, procure to themselves Infamy, Death, and Damnation. It not onely shews us the Malignity and Poyson of their Natures, that can never rest; but is still throwing them fometimes in-to the Fire, and fometimes into the Water: but it reminds us of that indifpensable Obligation and Duty every Ver-tuous and Loyal Soul lies under, with his utmost Power, Integrity, and Sincerity to ferve his God and his King, and purchase Heaven and Happiness. And fince there is not the most contemptible Instrument, but by our Enemies is made use of, and hath his task al-

The Epiftle Dedicatory.

allotted him; fome to revile the Government, fome to invent, fome to spread Rumours and Fears; some to affift with their Heads, some with their Hands, and those with their Purfes; every little wheel helping to move on the ill modelled Fabrick: and fince every Loyal Person hath an interest and share in his Prince, every one is concerned in the fafety of the Father of his Country; in fuch times when he is visibly aim'd at by ill-defigning Men; I thought I might claim the priviledge of Grafus Son, and cry (God) fave the King!

And I am the more emboldned to shelter my self

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The Epiftle Dedicatory .

under your Lordships Protection, because though my unfitness for so great an Attempt as this might deter me; yet I am affured the defign cannot be unacceptable to your Lordship, who have shewed so steady and unbyaffed a Loyalty, even in the worst of times; all your A-ctions having carried that Spirit of Loyalty, Worth, and Grandeur, that as they are the glory of this Age, fothey may be a Pattern for succeeding Times.

How needful it is that every one in his feveral Station should countermine that rest-less Party, and quench those Fires they inceffantly kindle;

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The Epiftle Dedicatory.

Your Honours Prudence must needs be fenfible of, who, not onely are placed in Birth and Authority eminently above, and have a true Prospect of those occurrences which we but darkly apprehend; but having in your own Person set the Tumultuous rage of that Seditions Band; which yet hath given a luster to all your glories, the Rabble having no sense of Vertue, but to hate it; and there being no more a pregnant fign of true worth, and Excellency than their Malice: as Christianity was honour'd by being Persecuted by a Nero. Vouchsafe, Great Sir, to accept this small Testi-mony of that boundless honour.

The Epistle Dedicatory.

nour and service I have for your Lordship, and may the Honesty and Integrity of the Design Attone for the other Faults, since it comes from an heart full of Gratitude for former Favours, and from him whose highest Ambition (next to serving his God and his King) is to shew how much he is, My Lord,

Your Lordships most Humble,

and

Most Obliged Servant

THO. HEYRICKE.

Proverbs 21. 1.

The Kings heart is in the hand of the Lord, as the Rivers of Water: be turneth it whither soever he will.

Here is nothing more unworthy the Prudence of Man, nothing more dangerous to a Prince or a Nation, nothing more unbeseeming a Christian and derogating from the honour of God, than for men to entertain and nourish unreasonable Fears, unaccountable Jealoufies, and torment themselves and others with Chimara's of their own brain, and fires of their own hot heads. Yet is this fin no less common than destructive; it seems to be the complexional fin of the Zealots of our present Age; who have no better way to prove themselves to be Israelites indeed, but by inheriting that hereditary disease of the Jews, murmuring against Moses and against God. Sure if Content be the Top and Aim of

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happiness, and all our Sweat and Toyle, our weary days and wakeful nights are spent to procure it; if Riches, Honour and Glory, and all other worldly Goods are therefore defired, because they are supposed to be the way to Content; so many handmaids to that mighty Queen. And if there be nothing that is a greater canker to Content than Fears and Jealousies; if there is no misery equal to living in continual fears, which fets the mind upon the wildest Attempts, and most dangerous Projects to rid it felf of that intolerable load; if these are fuch mortal enemies to Content, that they can never meet in one fabject, but bear an irreconcilable hatred one towards another: that man must needs be concluded to have forfeited all his Prudence, that will entertain fuch a nest of Hydras in his breast; studioutly and industrioutly cherish and nourish them, till they have fled that incurable venome into his Soul, which will for ever blaft all the Comforts and Joys of his life.

Nor doth this evil terminate (as it might have been hoped) in the Authors; for then the fin would have been but the punishment of the finner; but it is a contagious Discase, a spreading Leprosie; it seizes on the Neighbourhood, and involves them in the common ruine. It is fafer converfing with a man that hath a Plague-fore on him, than with one that is thus infected. The one is faid to have a burning defire that every one should catch the contagion; and this shews his, by his unwearied diligence to infuse his venome into others, which if he cannot or dare not by discourse vent that Adders poyfon that is under his lips, he bath yet a way of conveying it by figns, by down looks, dejected countenance, broken and interrupted fighs, fhaking of the head, or holding up the hand, and other fuch mischievous gesticulations; fo that like the Basiliske, he can kill with the very fight.

It hath not feldom been found, that by fears and jealousies artificially raised, and somented by ill-designing men, people have been frighted out of their Wits and their Loyalty: For, when the thoughts are once set on the wing, who knows where they will stop? and what bounds can be set them? especially, in an object of sear infus'd into weak, credulous, and cowardly spirits; then what Magnifying-glasses do they look B 2

through! every mole-hill becomes a mountain, and every shadow a formidable monster,; till their heads being fill'd with frightful apprehensions, and their hearts with Pannick fears, they dream of nothing but Slavery, Chains, and Death, till like Orestes or The das, lash'd with their own furies, they have run upon Death for fear of meeting it, as that Souldier that kill'd himself for sear of the Enemy. How many men have been frighted and shouted into War! as though fome invisible Dæmon took delight to his us into Quarrels? How many, forced on by their own fears, have wilfully plunged themselves into greater miseries than ever they could have endur'd, had all they themfelves dreaded fallen upon them.?

Indeed, from seditious talk to seditious acting is but one step, they seem to be brothers of the same womb, one a little more grown than the other: When the heart is once instand with talk, 'tis hard to keep the hand still; so that from unreasonable sears once insused, there is a natural chain of Evils linked one upon another, till it terminates in the bottom of Hell. Fear procures hatred and discontent; that is the as-

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fured mother of Murmuring, for fire cannot be hid. Murmuring is naturally the feed of Sedition, as that is Rebellion inchoate, and begun; and Rebellion, as it was the first cause of, so it is the precipitous passage to Hell. So that mischievous fears and jealousies, as they are commonly insused by the Devil, or some wicked men his Agents, so they terminate in Hell, they run but round the circle and meet again.

But, that which ought to be dearest to us, our Christian Religion is dishonoured by these discontents and murmurings, nothing being so contrary to the precepts, intent, and life of Christianity, to the custom of the Primitive times; to Love, the characteristical note of a Christian, Jo. 13.35 and the command of being content in all estates; nothing so derogatory from the Honour of God, as distrust of the Providence of God, and discontent at the dispensations of it.

This is the Land, and ours are the Times, and I need not tell you who are the men, that are most guilty of this Vice: There are a sort of volatile spirits, that can never rest; men that love consussion, and would sure have been good inhabitants of the Chaos;

men whose souls are too fierce and active for their bodies, and pent up in too narrow a room, with their incessant motion wear them to nothing. They have the food and look of Envy; they feed on crude and noxious humours in a Commonwealth; and they have the meager looks and inakes of Envy, onely she wears them on her head, and they in their bosomes. They thirst for Innovations and Changes, and grow fick with ease; like some fish that live and delight in the Cataracts and falls of water, and die in still streams: They suck in ill news as the sweetest repast; and relate it and add to it with fuch visible satisfaction, that no Epicure takes more in his choicest Dainties.

Whether this Sin proceeds from Pride and Conceit, as there is no Rebellion but hath a tincture of that; for every Rebel thinks he is fit to govern; or from disappointed Counsels, for Ambition in the mind, is like Choler in the body, once stop'd turns to poison; or whether from cowardize and fear, as it generally doth. From an ill habit of Body, or an ill turn'd Soul; or whether (which is most likely) they are really possessed; for the Devil, ever since

he fell, never found any delight in any thing but mischief; I shall not now pretend to determine. This is sure, they are like spiders that will spin out their bowels to make thin webs that every sly will break through. They are deservedly their over Tormentors, undeservedly the Torment of the Nation, and wickedly and profanely the Scandals of Religion. So that, this being so spreading and contagious a Disease, it may seem needful to search what Remedies are most suitable to stop the surther growth of it.

The Kings Heart, &c.

These are the words of Solomon, to whom God imparted the greatest share of Wisdom that any meer man was possessor of; and as Proverbs are short sentences, wherein there is much Wisdom lap'd up in few words; so of all that ever were writ, those of Solomon, that was inlighted by the Spirit of God, are most excellent; and, as if when he wrote this, he had had a Prophetick view of suture times, this seems design'd for such an Age as ours, and like a well-drawn Picture, seems to look upon all in the room, and hath a peculiar prospect to our days.

This Text seems to have reference both to the Prince and the Subject, and the scope of it is on one hand, to re-mind the Prince of that Moderation, Justice, Clemency, and other Kingly Vertues whereby he should enoble his Reign; since his Actions must reds be peculiarly known to God, in whose hand, even his Heart, his Thoughts, Designs, and Intentions are. On the other hand, it teaches the Subject that Quietness and Peace, that Obedience and Trust they ought to have in their Princes, since not onely by God Princes Reign, but by him they are guided and govern'd, and their heart turn'd whithersoever he pleases.

The Text seems divided into three parts. First, a Proposition laid down, that the Kings heart is in the hand of the Lord, (in his power). Secondly, an Illustration of it by a simile, (as the Rivers of water.) Thirdly, the Exertion of this Power--- (he turneth it withersoever, &c.) Every word hath its Emphasis--- the Kings heart--- not onely his Words which are heard, his Actions which are seen, but this Heart, an Abyss that no one can search, a depth no one can fathom; his very thoughts which no ear hears, no eye sees,

fees, nor can any reason or understanding follow the unaccountable wandrings of them; all these are in the hand of God. Prudence or Modesty, or other considerations can set bounds to our words; fear, honour, or interest to our deeds; but who ever yet could fet bounds to the thoughts of another, or what invisible and inexplicable fetters must they be, that can bind up the imagination. But fuch care doth God take of his Viceroys here on earth, that, not onely their words and thoughts, of which cognizance may be took; but even their heart, their thoughts, (the shop where all actions are forged) even this is in the hand of God, and he models it and turns it which way ever he will. Among the many ways wherein it may be faid to be in the hand of God, I shall mention two.

1. By way of direction. God vouch-fafeth to Kings a more immediate influx of his Spirit; this was seen in Saul, whom when Samuel had Anointed King, he told him, the Spirit of God would come upon him, I Sam. 10. 6. and it was made good, I Sam. 11.6. for when Saul heard the tidings of the men of Jabeth Gilead, it is said, the Spirit of God

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came upon him. So when God had cast off Saul from being King, and David was Anointed in his stead, T Sam. 16. 13. the Spirit of God came upon David from that day forward, and an evil Spirit from God upon Sail. God framps fomething great and excellent on the Souls of Princes, above those of common men; he fets his own Seal upon them, allays them nearly to himself, and calls them Gods, Pfal. 82. 6. And fince Angels are supposed to exceed men in knowledge, not to much from the purity of their effence, as from their nearness to God, and being continually in his prefence: with what fubmillion ought we to obey the commands and directions of our Princes, who are thus directed by God; and how ought we to forbear centuring their Actions, fince our Souls are not elevated enough to know their ends and deligns, nor to fee upon what center they turn round. They have lofty conceptions that we are not capable of, and the feene of things looks with one face to us that are below, and with another to those above. God gives them fingular and extraordinary endowments, that they may go in and out before his people. What common mind

mind is able to comprehend the goodness, clemency and tendernels of a good King toward his people. What Tongue is able to express that mercy, so inherent to our Kings, till it hath been almost fatal to them; who can express that pity and compassion a King (a true Father of his Country) hath for an afflicted Nation. David, when he faw the Angel that smote the people, cryed out, Lo I have finn'd, I have done wickedly, but thefe fleep what have they done? let thy hand be, I pray thee, against me and against my Fathers boufe, 2 Sam. 24. 17. When Iphigenia was to be Sacrificed, the Painter drew the Spechators grief with all possible Art; but when he came to her Father, he drew a vaile over his head, it being a grief not to be delineated; in such a manner may the tenderness of a King to an afflicted people be a little shadowed out. God who is all mercy fills them with mercy, who is all wildom, gives them a liberal portion, and directs them with his own right hand.

2. By way of protection and defence, the Kings heart is in the hand of the Lord, and who shall tear it thence? in that hand that hath done so many wonders, that mighty

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hand

hand and out-stretched Arm; he that touches him touches the apple of his eye, he hides him under the shadow of his wing. though providence is interest in all things in earth as well as heaven, in the concerns of a Peafant as well as of a Prince, yet if in any thing it is more careful than other, it is in the preservation of Princes. And furely the miraculous protection both of our late Soveraign of bleffed memory, and this our present King, from open force and private Conspiracy, hath sufficiently shewed the finger of God was there. So that the happiness of the King, and the safety of the people is in the same hand, the same arm protects them both.

I know there are too many men, that seem to repine, that the Kings heart is in the hand of the Lord; they would have it in their own; they would prescribe rules and methods of Government, and all should move according to the model laid in their own brains. They that were but of yesterday would give Laws to the world, and correct the ancient of days, and they that know not what a day will bring forth, would have the guidance of Providence for suture ages, and

prescribe the limits in which it should move.

We have feen the times, when men, whether out of a belief that Providence wanted their helping hand, and the wheels of it could not fir without their assistance; or whether out of a distrust of the wisdom, power, justice, or goodness of God, is hard to determine, had a design to alter the course of Nature and Succession against the Laws of God and Man; and as if God did not know what was best for us, so well as themfelves; as if Gods will was not the rule of Juffice, but they would call him to the Humane Bar, as once his Vicegerent was ferved; contrary to Gods revealed will, they attempted fuch a piece of Injustice, that the fairest Apology that can ever be made for it, is, that they would have done evil that good might come of it. But it is no unufual thing, when men are denyed their requests at the hands of God, because they ask amis, to feek it by evil means; as Sand in his despair went to the Witch of Endor, 1 Sam. 28. that therefore we may not depend fo much upon our felves, and our ownwildom, as that of God, let us confider two things.

The wildom of God, in whole hand the Kings heart is. That there is an infinite wifdom, that runs through the smallest caufes, effects and circumstances, and that as the Spirit did upon the waters in the Creation, Gen. 1.it doth brood upon the mighty frame, and produces all those various occurrences that happen in the world; will appear to any one, that with a serious judgment doth confider the order of things, either in Heaven Gods Throne, or in Earth his Footftool. Tis writ in Heaven in glorious Characters, the Sun, Moon and Stars, and 'tis no less visible in this lower world; every chive of grass sets it forth. What branch of it is there that we can comprehend, and what fmall stream of it is there that will not swallow us. Heaven is not so much higher than the earth, as Gods wildom is above ours, ours is not fo much as a dust of the ballance. or a drop to the ocean. That small weak knowledge we have, is conveyed to us by the fences, by species and objects, which being received, are laid up in the brain like impresses of a Seal in wax: from these we discourse, argue, conclude, and after all our labour spent, the deceitfulness both of the obobjects and of our fences confidered, and that neither any thing here below is capable of giving as true wildom; nor if it was,

were we capable of receiving it.

It appears that after all, our wildom is but elaborate folly, and all our knowledge but an acquired madness; and there is not one of the lowest rank of Angels, but is as much fuperiour to us in knowledge, as we are above the vileft Infect. When on the contrary, God knows all things by, and in himfelf; all things that were, are, or shall be, without deceit, imperfection, confusion, or mixture: nor had this his knowledge any beginning or increase as ours, but was from eternity to eternity, is the canse of all things, and contains all things in it felf, comprehends all things by one eternal immutable act. of understanding, and that in a moment : what is our weak knowledge if compared to this, got with labour and toyl, by difcourse, reading, and other helps; blind and uncertain, transitory and fading, and at best of little use, of lesser extent, and least perfection.

But that which comes nearer to our prefent purpose, will be the consideration of the the wisdom of God, in respect of the dispensations of Providence, which produces great and glorious designs, beyond the reach, thought, & imaginations of men, and contrary many times to their defigns; not unlike a skilful Architect, when the Scheme of the building being contrived and modelled in his careful thoughts, allots to the workmen their feveral tasks, without making them acquainted with the grounds and reasons of it. Those men whom God ordains to bring his facred purposes to pass, at the same time perhaps have defigns of their own, and yet unknown to themselves, are the instruments of his holy will. This was visibly seen all along in the life of Joseph, each Agent had his defign apart: no one trouble that fell upon the neck of the other, but might have been to a natural eye looked on as a fignal judgment; yet all of them workt together the most unparellel'd instance of heavenly wisdom; the advancement of Joseph, the fafety of his Fathers Family, and the bringing them into Ægypt, in order to the promised Canaan. The Caldeans besiege ferusalem and take it, and carry away that miferable Nation captive: the increasing their Domi-

Dominion, and filling themselves with spoil was that which stimulated them on, but God's fecret design was to punish that Idolatrous Nation, and to fulfil his purpose so long foretold by his holy Prophets. Let Vespacian besiege Ferusalem, and reduce to ruinous heaps that City of God, let him triumph in the Conquest of millions of that prefuming, stubborn, and senceless people: He, carried on by rage and ambition, undertakes it; but God had a farther design, and made him his Scourge, to punish that execrable people, to fulfill the Prophesie of our bleffed Saviour, Mat. 24.2. and to revenge the innocent Bloud of his well-beloved Son on that curfed Nation; nay, as the highest piece of Wisdom, God can bring even good out of evil, and what is looked upon as the most dreadful judgment, becomes in the end the greatest mercy. Attila from the farthest North, brings an inundation of Goths into Italy, and over runs all Christian Nations; the holy men, even of those times look'd upon this as an unparellel'd Judgment, but God designed and brought other things to pals; and whereas they thought all Religion and Learning was buried under

the ruines of the Roman Empire. God made those Barbarians a Scourge to Luxurious Rome, then buried in Vice, Sensuality, and Effeminacy, and what was the greatest, his Wildom ordered those Conquerours to be over come by those they had conquer'd,

and to be converted to Christianity.

Men design one thing and God another; they contrive, but God brings to pass; at what time, in what manner, and to what end he himself best pleases. O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God, How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out; For who bath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been his councellor, or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed to him again, for of him, and to him and through him are all things to whom be honour and glory for ever and ever. Rom. 11. 33. I am apt to believe, the not understanding and weighing this wisdom of Providence, or the impatience of mens spirits, that will not stand still and fee the Salvation of God; will not wait the leifure of Providence, but judge and censure it before-hand; hath been the cause of so many errours in judgment, and

fo many worse in practice. For we would have things move as fast as our thoughts, and in that method that best pleaseth us. He that looks carelelly and superficially upon Providence, is like the blind man our Saviour cured, Mark 8. 24. that saw men as Trees walking. But the deeper he fearches, the more satisfaction he finds, till he sees every thing clearly. And he that with impatience looks upon it, finds things abortive, and his mind is loft in the number of possible events. For take the actions of Providence separately, and they seem irregular, disorderly, and confused; like Tapestry in broken pieces; but put the parts together, and they will shew their beauty, and discover their genuine and furprizing symmetry. We know not now what bleflings lye in the womb of Providence for us; why should we anticipate our misery by our fears, and torment our selves before the time, for those things that may never come. For we are as oft deceived in our fears, as we are in our hopes. 'Tis fure, our Prudence as well as our duty to fettle our minds upon God, to leave all to his infinite wildom, who will order all things for our good, much better than we could our felves.

The next thing which more peculiarly belongs to the Text, is the power of God, n fignifying his power, which we render his This is fure, what ever the infinite wisdom of God orders, the infinite power of God brings to pass; which is so great, that it cannot be restrained to, or censured by our weak imaginations: nor must we think that that is impossible with God, which to our weak capacities feem fo. For if there be many actions of men, of which beafts are supposed to have no knowledge, nor can comprehend the manner how, or the reason why they were acted; why should we expect to know the extent of Gods power, fince there is an infinitely greater distance between the God of Heaven, and the wisest of the fons of men, than there is between the best of men and the vilest Creature. So that were we in greater flavery than the Jews under the Brick-kills of Ægypt, in greater straights than they at the Red-Sea, when the Mountains hemmed them in on both fides, the Sea was before, and their enemies behind: did all humane helps fail, and we were left a secure bait for destruction. Yet the same God that parted the Red-Sea, could make a passage

passage for our escape, and bring us out by wondrous means beyond our hopes. For his arm is not shortned, but his hand is stretched out still. And we have reason to believe fo, when we consider that nothing is done but by this infinite power, and nothing can be acted against it. The highest Angels stand upon the brink of nothing; and did God leave them to themselves but one moment, they would fall into that gulph from whence of themselves they could never get out: for, as their passage from Nothing to Being was by an infinite power creating, so their Fall from Being to Nothingagain, would necessarily follow, without an infinite power preserving. Nay, not all the power of Angels, wit of Men, and industry of all Creatures joyned together, could preferve a worm one moment without an influx of Being from God: they would be as unable to preserve it, as to create one anew. The Nodus perpetuitatis, as it is called by Plato, is in the hands of God. But as this power of God is the cause of all things, and acts in all things, so nothing can act against it, all our endeavours are as vain, as that mans would be that strove to stop a

ship under sail, by setting his shoulders to the side. Pharaoh may harden his heart and not let the people of Israel go; but they shall at last be brought out by an high hand. Fosephs Brethren may think, by their selling him to the Ishmaelites, they had eluded the succession of his Prophetical Dreams, but that way they took for his ruine, shall be turned to his advancement. So that as this power of God administers matter of comfort, since all things are acted by it, and nothing but by its permission; so it shows the desperation of those men that will fight against God, and strike at him through his King on earth, as Witches kill by Essigie.

We have thus seen, that the heart of our King is in the hand of God, and there iet us leave it, as in a sacred Treasure-house, and come to the next particular, the simile by

which it is illustrated.

As the rivers of water, some take it thus, that God rules the heart of Kings as he doth the Rivers of waters; and we are assured, that God hath set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, nor turn again to cover the earth, Psal. 104. 9

And that merciless and restless Element the

Sea, hath its limits, hitherto shalt thou come and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stoped, Job 38. 11. Nothing is more rapid and furious than water, and nothing more head-strong than the thoughts of men; both of them are deaf to reason and intreaty, and both of them fcorn a curb or bridle. What will not water overflow? and what will not our thoughts bear down? fo that fince the Element of water is supposed by Philosophers to be higher than the Earth, the finger of God is feen in fetting its bounds that it doth not overflow it : and the same wonder is shown in our thoughts, which though they continually tower above, yet God hath bridled them fo, that they do not drown the little world of Man. Both water and thoughts are things extreamly fluid, and require a folid body to contain them, and God hath took care of them both. that in this sence, the Kings heart is in the hand of the Lord, he hath fet it bounds and limits, he fills it with the dew of heaven , and with water of life from himself, who is the fountain; and orders that he should refresh the thirsty parts of the earth, and chear and make glad the weary, as the Pfalmist in the

the 104. 10. expresses, he sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills, they give drink to every beast of the field, and the wild asses quench their thirst, by them shall the sowles of the air have their habitation which sing among the branches. Our King under God is the dispenser of happiness, our happiness is bound up in him. God only hath made this difference, God is the

fountain, and the King the stream.

Others, with more reason, suppose this simile to be took from skilful Husbandmen, which in those dry Southern Countries where water was precious, used to draw Rivers and Streams from their wonted passages, by artificial Channels & Cuts into thirsty grounds, refreshing, cherishing, and making them fruit-The experience that not onely small, but mighty Rivers can thus be drawn to leave their former Bed, to feek a new one; Babylon, once the glory of the world, dearly bought; which being by its scituation upon the Euphrates, one of the chief Rivers of the world, impregnable, yet faw by feveral Cuts and new Rivers made by the Medes and Persians, her streams drawn away, and the enemy enter her by the Rivers dry and forforfaken Channel. So that God can draw away the heart of a King from its natural Channel to do good, turn the stream of his thoughts, against even his will, design, and intent, to nourish and cherish that which of its own bent, and naturally, it would never have done.

And fince water, which is a fluid body, and naturally by its own weight tends to the center, yet by the help of Art, can contrary to its own Nature, be made to ascend, and be carried to high and far distant places: fo can mans heart, which naturally tends to evil, crawles on the ground, and like the Serpent licks the dust, be made by God to fly up to heaven and take it by force. So that could we suppose, that the heart of a King was naturally cruel, unjust, and tyrannical, (which God be praifed we of all Nations have no reason to do) yet we are assured, it is in the hand of God, he can turn it contrary to its nature, make it ascend, fill it with all heavenly vertues, and in one moment make as great a change, as there was between Saul the Persecutor, and Paul the Preacher. So that were all our fears just, which wicked and unreasonable men fugfuggest, which those private and hidden Traytors intimate; yet what reason have we to despond, while we have a God of infinite wisdom, power, and mercy to depend

upon.

But bleffed be God, we have all the affurances that an indulgent Prince can give his Subjects, that neither our Religion, nor our Liberties shall be violated; never so undeserving a Nation had such a prospect of unmerited bleflings. We have another Phenix fprung out of the afhes of the former ; a Prince that hath lived by continued and fuccessive wonders of Providence, by Land and by Sea, at home and abroad : his life and heart was in the hand of God, and neither the rage of the waves, nor the madness of the people could tear him thence. A Prince that hath been thus the care of Providence, is fure in infinite wildom referved for great Actions and glorious times. What may not we hope for from the Son of a Martyr?

This brings me to the last particular, God turns it, &c. This is the wheel of Providence, upon which all our thoughts turn round; we would fain look into futurity,

but

but it is a book that no one can open, and it is lock'd up among the Secrets of the Almighty. We would know the events of time to come, but it is a boundless Ocean, an unfathomable Abysse, where all our Reason is ship-wrack'd and funk. To satisfie therefore our thoughts, that they may not run upon needless curiofities, I shall undertake to fhew how God will deal with us. And to that end, lay down two Propolitions, from which any one may gather the consequence. And fince the stress feems to lye upon the word (will) be traneth it whether forver he will. The first shall be; That God always wills us good. Secondly, nothing hinders him from doing good but fin.

God is eternally, essentially good, the author of all good, and all the streams of goodness that water the world owe their original to him. And as he is good, and sills all things living with plenteousness so he always wills good to us; not the death of a sinner, but that he should turn and live. He uses all Methods and Topicks of perswasion to invite us to, and for our good, and when we refuse, his holy Spirit goes sad away. We see it in every object, feel it in every bles-

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fing, and speak it in every breath we draw:

Nor is there any thing that stops the current of his goodness but our sins, they are the clouds that hinder this Sun from arifing upon us with healing in his wings. Sin is that which is enmity toward God, and which he cannot fee with allowance. The dreadful effects of sin were early seen in the Creation; no sooner was sin acted, but a curse followed, as naturally as the effect doth the cause; a dreadful and contagious curse fell not only upon the actors, but on the whole creation; which hath continued in an in-unterrupted line to our days, which no changes could alter, nor no time devour. And that mifery is now our portion, that in forrow we must eat our bread, we owe it still to that fatal cause. That one breach of the Law was fuch a fea breach, that it let in an ocean of miseries, which not all our labour ever fince could get out.

So that God never punishes till we have fin'd, and then unwillingly too, and not till he hath used all ways to reduce us. Judgments are wrested out of his hand by our importunate and loud crying sins. So that as men cheerfully and readily go about that to which their nature inclines them; but with reluctancy and ill will to that which is against their temper; so God who is goodness, and whose mercy is over all his works, showrs down blessings with a liberal hand, but dispenses Judgments sparingly, with grief and sorrow, & washes even the wounds he makes, as Christ did at

Ferusalem with his tears.

So that would he know how God will deal with us, there is no need of having recourse to the hidden book of the Stars with Astrologers, or to deceitful prophelies, with the inquisitive and credulous, or to Endor with Saul; the way is short, and the labour small; let us search our own Consciences, that is an unerring book, and all the lines are written in truth; 'tis the only book of fate we need, 'tis without deceit or fraud, and will plainly tell us what we merit; 'tis like the righteous man bold as a Lion, it knows not bribes, and it fears not threatnings, it will speak, and it will be heard in the greatest hurry of business or delights. Would we know how God will deal with the Nation ? 'tis not hard to determine. View the erving fins and iniquities, the scarlet and crimion sins that have overspread the face of it; and what do these merit at the hand of a just God without repentance; a finful Nation never wanted mifery: no fooner did the fews run after other Gods, but they were fold into the hand of the heathen, and they that hated them were Lords over them; and no fooner doth a Nation repent and turn to God, but he prevents them

with bleffings.

These things being so, furely those men that are so inquisitive into future times, and fill their own, and others heads with fears, discontents and murmurings; that revile the Government, and like flies stick upon fore places and pass by the found: it would be well, if these men would but examine their own breafts, and know whether their own fins have not given an helping hand to those miseries they bear; and fince no evil is alleviated, but rather doubled by fearful and feeble expediations of it; and the true way is to use those means which are conducive either to overcome or bear it; and fince repentance is the only way to prevent Judgments, it would fure better become them to begin the Reformation at home; & if they must be inquisitive, let it be in their own breasts : if they must be censorious, let it be on their own actions; and if cuftom or nature leads them to revile, let it be their own finful lives. They would find matmatter enough in themselves, no doubt, for their busie restless thoughts, their mischievous surmizes, and their sester d species to work upon.

And fince this is an age, wherein every one pretends to be a Politician, and meddles with the Secrets of Government; and thinks it his birthright to cenfare those at the Helm, it would be well if these men would learn to govern themfelves; and yet that most beautiful and glorious victory; if they must be Politicians, let them Rudy the infinuations, deceits, treacheries, feditions, and rebellions of their own lufts; the arts they make use of, the specious pretences they carry, and the secret ambushes they continually lay for them. Let them fearth out the weapons, policy, machinations, and engines of their great enemy the devil, and fludy how to countermine him. And if their ambitious fpirits must be great, let their Kingdom be within; every one hath an Empire in his own mind, let them be absolute there. There they may lay their Kingdom as wide as they will, without incroaching upon anothers right; make Laws without infringing others liberty, and command and dictate without intruding into anothers office. But why should he who is a coward at home, think to be valiant abroad, he that

that bath lost his own liberty, think it his right to enslave others, and he that is submissive and cringing at home to a fordid vice, think it is his Province to be Lordly and Imperious over others. 'Tis sure a piece of extravagant kindness to have business wait him at home, and to be busie abroad. 'Tis sure a sign of incorrigible folly to leave his own house on sire, that calls for his help, and run about to instruct others how

they may regulate their Families.

Let us therefore all of us keep our thoughts at home, turn our eyes into our own bosomes, and spend all the rancor and malice of our hearts upon fin, which is Gods and our Enemy. And fince our fins took away from us our Martyred Soveraign Charles the First, and God in Judgment to this Land punished fin with fin, in that unnatural and horrid Murther . fince it bath took from us the Mirrour of Princes, a King of Mercy and Clemency, CHARLES the Second, let is by our Repentance stop future Judgments, and beg of God that he would so turn the heart of our present Soveraign, that it may not be turned from us; but that Kings may be nurfing Fathers, and Queens nurfing Mothers to the Church. And that neither our neglect, coldness, or hypocrifie in Religion, nor any other cause may provoke God to take away our Candlestick from us; but that we may be happy in our Prince, and our Prince in us; and that we may be a Nation whom God may take delight to do good to.

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